

Livingstone Parish Church
Sunday 17th May 2020
Rev. Dave Sutherland

Hymn 1 MP 59

Blessèd assurance, Jesus is mine:

O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God;
born of His Spirit,
washed in His blood.

*This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Saviour all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Saviour all the day long.*

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
visions of rapture burst on my sight;
angels descending bring from above
echoes of mercy, whispers of love.
This is my story...

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Saviour am happy and blest;
watching and waiting, looking above,
filled with His goodness,
lost in His love.

This is my story...

Frances van Alstyne (1820-1915)
(Fanny J Crosby)

Hymn 2 MP 806

Beauty for brokenness,

hope for despair,
Lord, in Your suffering world
this is our prayer.
Bread for the children,
justice, joy, peace,
sunrise to sunset,
Your kingdom increase!

Shelter for fragile lives,
cures for their ills,
work for the craftsmen,
trade for their skills;

land for the dispossessed,
rights for the weak,
voices to plead the cause
of those who can't speak.

*God of the poor,
friend of the weak,
give us compassion we pray:
melt our cold hearts,
let tears fall like rain;
come, change our love
from a spark to a flame.*

Refuge from cruel wars,
havens from fear,
cities for sanctuary,
freedoms to share.
Peace to the killing-fields,
scorched earth to green,
Christ for the bitterness,
His cross for the pain.

Rest for the ravaged earth,
oceans and streams
plundered and poisoned –
our future, our dreams.
Lord, end our madness,
carelessness, greed;
make us content with
the things that we need.
God of the poor...

Lighten our darkness,
breathe on this flame
until Your justice
burns brightly again;
until the nations
learn of Your ways,
seek Your salvation
and bring You their praise.
God of the poor...

Graham Kendrick
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Hymn 3 MP 1016

When the music fades,

all is stripped away
and I simply come;
longing just to bring
something that's of worth,
that will bless Your heart.
I'll bring You more than a song,
for a song in itself
is not what You have required.
You search much deeper within
through the way things appear,
You're looking into my heart.

*I'm coming back to the heart of worship,
and it's all about You,
it's all about You, Jesus.
I'm sorry, Lord,
for the thing I've made it,
when it's all about You,
it's all about You, Jesus.*

King of endless worth,
no-one could express
how much You deserve.
Though I'm weak and poor,
all I have is Yours,
every single breath.
I'll bring You more than a song,
for a song in itself
is not what You have required.
You search much deeper within
through the way things appear,
You're looking into my heart.
I'm coming back...

I'm coming back...

All about you.
I'll bring You more than a song,
I'll bring You more than a song,
more than a song.
I'll bring You more than a song,
I'll bring You more than a song.

You're looking into my heart,

looking into my heart.
You're looking into my heart,
into my heart.
I'll bring You more than a song,
I'll bring You more.

Matt Redman
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Hymn 4 MP 296

I stand amazed in the presence
of Jesus the Nazarene,
and wonder how He could love me,
a sinner, condemned, unclean.

*How marvellous! how wonderful!
and my song shall ever be:
How marvellous! how wonderful!
is my Saviour's love for me!*

For me it was in the garden
He prayed – 'Not My will, but Thine';
He had no tears for His own griefs,
but sweat drops of blood for mine.
How marvellous...

In pity angels beheld Him,
and came from the world of light,
to comfort Him in the sorrows
He bore for my soul that night.
How marvellous...

He took my sins and my sorrows,
He made them His very own;
He bore the burden to Calvary,
and suffered, and died alone.
How marvellous...

When with the ransomed in glory
His face I at last shall see,
'twill be my joy through the ages
to sing of His love for me.
How marvellous...

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel (1856-1932)
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Exeunt *(Sing Twice)*

**May the peace of the Lord Christ go
with you,**
wherever He may send you.
May He guide you through the wilderness,
protect you through the storm.
May He bring you home rejoicing
at the wonders He has shown you.
May He bring you home rejoicing
once again into our doors.

Celtic Daily Prayer

Stevenston Livingstone
Church of Scotland



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